


LIBER FANFARE



THOMAS CHAOTE

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by

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You are entering the octarine inferno.

Unbaptized limbo, a voids tempest.

No expectations for your love.

No food for your sanity.

In this graveyard of stability.

Chaos resides.

Since the beginning of time.

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*„Crack is cheap. I make too much money to ever smoke
crack.“ – Whitney Houston*

*„In the madness and soil of that sad earthly scene.
Only then I am human.“ – Hozier*

„He who fears death cannot enjoy life.“ - Dead Skeletons

*„I want so much that is not here and I do not know
where to go.“ – Charles Bukowski*

„The Negation of Unity is Wisdom.“ - Austin Osman Spare

„Will we receive without ever asking?“ - Moloko

*„In the blackened waters of conceit I saw my silhouette, pale and bleached...” -
iamamiwhoami*

*“We are such stuff as dreams are made on, and our little life is rounded with a
sleep.”*

– William Shakespeare

„Change must be present as a lucid sacrifice in the deep circle because life is magick full of false perfection and unkept illusions that keep us alive till endured prophecy of subtle creation in the voids ultimatum.“ – The Ritual by Thomas Chaote

INTRO

Behind anything magickal I wrote during 2015, there was, as always, the Chaos and its hilarious side-kick, Discordianism. Liber Fanfare can be viewed as a discordianistic delicacy which may tick your mental pathways and maybe be an interesting source for bibliomancy. All three sections of this liber connect all the chaotic and discordianistic things I wrote on social networks. Everything came forward in some strange mental states of extreme inspiration, weird mocking behavior or under influences by present forces and otherworldly things. Maybe this Something from the Great Nothing holds some meaningful revelations for the future times, who knows. Synchronicities are the greatest spice in the Universe.

The **Revelation** part is a collection of discordianistic messages and personal revelations following the occult oriented pictures on the Instagram. The **Elimination** consists of tweets that comment on the life and occult while the **Fruition** part holds more funky things about cults, illuminati and secret agendas.

And other, bonus pages.

Warning! If you like warnings:

English is not my main language so my more serious literary work usually passes through light editing from friends in USA. But this kind of a chaotic work will not pass anything. It is as it is. Anna Nicole Smith lives in our souls forever.



THE REVELATION

*Everything is inverted, can be inverted and exists
simultaneously inverted upon an oblivious gaze.*

1. Universe is the ultimate AMEN.
2. Obedient dog belongs to the Golden Bull. 65410
3. You may find CVLT, CVLT may wait for you
4. Judgement from the Heavens, universal love from the stars
5. Turn to the stars, turn to the heavens, turn to the dust that is you
6. Approach illusions with a smile and laughter.
7. The counter started already 9999
8. Never forget your madness. 333 changes everything yet nothing.
9. Don't love HER as you need her, love HER as you take HER. The OIN
10. Voices from dead machine, an entity of order going back to pregnant Void.
11. I took the Fire where Fire doesn't burn. To the sea with endless flames of life burning since forever.
12. Silence of the BABALON a place where silence is language of death.
13. He who survives End of the World will become extinct by Dementia
14. Count your tears at the bottom of the Ocean
15. Share with Dogs your Fruits of Labour
16. Nightlife between the legs of B4B4LoN dragon ♂ careful summer seductions ♂ rain of orgasm in the nights of sweat ♂
17. Duality Goddess of our Oneness with Filth & Pleasure ♀ Once o always back to ooo ♀ Flow with Mrs. Komissar known as The Will ♀
18. Don't point and judge ∅ Your Order is not salvation ∅ Good dog, lick & roll ∅ Death of Change to CVBVS & FOCUS ∅
19. In the Garden of Eden creation of Mistakes
20. DEERgod is here to REAP his rights from your Fertile Innocence. Display your true self TODAY, as never before.

21. Those who are Empty need something to FILL them up. Don't be shy to ask.
22. Neptune is here to listen his Drowned CHLDNRNs weep. Use the blessing, be Mars of Water as you EVLVE.
23. GEHENNA gates are open, you know it already.
24. Priestess of KAOS evoking IT for the ungranted satisfaction of sleeping masses
25. The Power of BABALON gazes upon Unifications of NeW ORDR - Good Luck
26. Ribs selectors of 444th Mayday to wrong urge of Dull Circle by Gray man
27. Deal the Uranus to drown Venusian bodies in their oceans of false ego.
28. Fire is desire, desire is fire. Nullify fire with fire, end the dominion of an empire.
29. Illuminated ants don't have agendas
30. Love the Unknown Monster for 777 reasons
31. Sacrifices of female magickians are secretly noted inside the World. Babalonians will be fooled.
32. Boys of GalaKKtica Marsunalis forcing 4 the Pleasures of Elemental Decapitation
33. Paimon Skeleton minions grasp over ReAliti has no alibi whatsoever
34. Chained exist where colors blind your face 🐉 galaxy of TRYTON Delta 2 removing obstacles to lies of Gehenna 🐉 fire of fake suffering 🐉
35. The Prayers to Unshaped one stay afloat respecting the Formless peace within us
36. The Man that came here limited already with RULZ to keep his MNSTR caged while he chases Holyness
37. Youkai Land where dead live Lively as should we instead in concrete Cage
38. Sun of 777 illuminating properties for the Universe of the Magus
39. We found Kali as we stared at the tears of a Tree
40. A message to The Torturer of flesh and pattern of Limitation
41. The Man without Mentions worth at least 1.
42. Mansexual power of doubled Mars, an Extreme Force in the Universe filled with Pleasures.
43. Stare at the Bottom of the sea, where anyone would love to Glare

44. Enjoying the FAKE EDEN Fruits of progress on the account of Dead Lives - Inverted Jupiter is Saturn
45. Flesh without Shame, Love Without Agenda, Sacrifice without inner Purpose, everything for the sake of Freedom. Love thy Self.
46. On the top of Golgotha, rainbowlike pain leads to Holy Glory - Dark becomes light
47. Mayan Bitch god of War is angry. BooHoo failed attempt to lead nation to bloodlust Gehennial Wreckage
48. Some boys bring the Shards to the Yards and they're sharper than yours.
49. Trilight of Universes and possibilites MNFSTNG
50. Teachings before limitation, connection before dominion
51. White PNTHR 888 looks through you displaying weakness
52. Pyramids want attention, but they're old. OMEGA lies as a naked tool in the hand of The Chaotes 999
53. VPLTIFTED prayers to your DOG may reach SMTHNG but NOT in your VNIVERSE 9631
54. Take me as you make me
55. We dance for 1 TRU queen, you know HERR NAME or you wouldn't be here enjoying GOLDEN APPLE
56. If you abduct me, you must deal with my abducted insanity I abducted from the palace of KAOS gods
57. The Stares are decimating the Stubborn R34L1T1, protecting its sleeping core for the 2nd one. But whose stares that shall be if not mine and yours
58. Don't send us your Gods, we will dominate over them and became immortals
59. Chaotic stompers keep on stompin' this reality. Make it fun, make us laugh, make everyone cry from glorious laughter. Banish the illusion and may the smile never leave your soul.
60. Dawn of Rubble - have you made your dose of trash today
61. In the decision of sunset we lost ourselves when we met.
62. Land evokes Inverted Neptune to summon murky liquids of the Ancient End
63. Sexual exploration provoking sensual discoveries from the Limbo of Flesh - thy flame thy hedonistic devouring of life

64. Worm of All Realms slowly dismantles the Forms into fine dust and sand
65. Evoking the inverted Thunder dictates over Order leading to Disorderly stress in web of Secret Machination - Never stop your thunder - not even now!
66. Apolonic & Pan-ic sexual abilities as Galakktical crescendo of Body Worship CVLT lifting the Orgasmic Veil inside Male2Male Territory of 666
67. Prophetess of MediKKals orders pill indulgence to prolong OVR life and screw The Fates plan
68. Geminal string pulling behind your emotional scene - the Water burns deep when the Air directs the heat. - OVR little Fun D'ont mYnd the FOOLz
69. Lollid up Queens of Mercury speak Truth with Thunders of Purple Wisdom - Truth hurts so mvch BVT Liberates in orgasmic Revelation - Be RDY for it more than U R usually
70. The Salt of our Childhood paved the Road of Future to the Unknown Palace of Regret
71. MagiKKal circles traversing VoidIKKal surfaces of ManiFEstatiON
72. fishiEZ elaboratEd states of Kontraband hummIng the watEred down Lies to weak manifestations of manity
73. Our Reserved Eyes for those who whimper 444 Send your prayers home if Order is what Y seek 888 KAOS XAOS CHAOS may bless you on the way UNASKD Just Like That Just Like That
74. OVR mental pyramids shatering like TOVVERZ upon completon as SLOVV DAATH of EGo a cardiovascular disease to the SOUL floVV
75. 99awaitingsalvation999 in uplifted prayers to Universe, to trigger untouchable strings summoning crescendos of synchronicity, avalanche we long for, under the will of Holy Salvation, under the wish of Perfect Freedom.
76. AlKKemy of pleasures leaves the Boredom of Things presented as luxury Hail the Body Hail the Love Hail the fingers of those who know how to Melt the GraniteDog and make him a SLVT
77. Just chant Just laugh We're gonna take the Reality tonight
78. Eyesight always transports intention to location of possible manifestation
79. If we stare trough eachother, our Voids merge into Mass of Universe

80. Come to OVR mall of Promises & Prices, dark place where YOU can take OVR services for Granted. Small price, High Cost, Sexy Deals - Be a MEDIA Person just for a SOUL in this Lifetime.
81. Smiling Demon knows that His favorite CHiKKenZ are on the Table NVR forget to do the polite SACRED FICE
82. Seek the SeeKKret portal to Vertical Parallel Exponentially opposite VNIWERSE of Entity-nationS
83. You, yes You Mr.Agressor that brings its own FYRE to OVR yard like We don't have it already! We old numb trees BVRN so easily
84. Let US be your Cliffhanger of Secret Unravelings while we reach the Tantric Crystalizations of Inner Kind
85. OVR condolences to CVLT meatings because we are ABOVE what you've been doing lately, Bad Eye Stares man, Chicken marked your destiny and Life betrays, each by each of every111, RIP unseen sclera shadowed by ELSE
86. ANgl of pain relieves from UndiScovered machinations of external savages - the Crust of Lust beKKons while Angels Secretly FK
87. Come as you are BVT not in my home of Glittery SpeKKulations - Jesma of Vagina Dentata may bestow Blessings unto UnFollowers - Scream We Like It At OVR CVLT Sunday Team Building
88. Occult was cute NVR, dont mistake Secrets as Rainbows at the road of Fairytales. Demon comes for fakers. When it comes... One card is missing...
89. OVR crystallic duality destroys the Inner Fullness displaying kingdom of Hollowness
90. Above the plains of Skin lies the Spiritus OVR different pyramid scarred & drenched, shared vividly among The Wrong ones
91. Cranial importance beheading purple wisdom of IAO
92. TRGH the Innerism of behaviour to revelations of sacred lunatiKKs tribulating KRYSTal Kkklear intentions
93. GIW yourself to RED flame and discuss your strange affections with Spiritus, no excuses on WRNG path just push FRWRD = experience learn love -> LOVE with double L
94. Omnipresence from the ripples inside endless wells of evocations

95. The CVRCH of Self merges Dualities into mockery of FLESH so OVR light may fear possible Blindness while Elements morph and entail themselves in their own Geminial behavior.
96. When galaxy gave Birth to an Eye IT watched everything so MEANs of time may met its course undisturbed by KAOS. BuTT primal Vaginal twitchings and squirtings are uncontrollable SOURces of Babalonian Stream. Rejoice in Kaos, plant that IDEA of yours, make it groWW anyTIME
97. You HVRT my marble heart yet you made me Book of Life, the LUV is Torment, disability of detachment from found ILLVSION we hold so clear, so dear, so vivid, so lunatiKK
98. You gave me the Ropes, I found you The Tree, nothing is left for US to see, I shall find you in some other Realiti
99. The Gaze within Gaze rules over matter focusing stranded Photons of Miasma that controls TIAMAT, or not because it can't ever be
100. OVR condolences to any practices of OKKALT not worshipping OVR primal and ultimate power, source of all sources, ecstasy well of RNDMNSS
101. Bastet will judge your sticking to the plan instead of having some FVN!
102. Lost Eyerlings are WHO exactly to the BODY of universal WEEP towards cellular self indulgent ecstasies foreplayed by Entropy Oh Hello Time look at you a big boy you are
103. Park your Lunacy in lunapark and have a Reddish blast according to Historians, Palmira lives on without YOU puppets of Those Who Command while drinking GOLD in behalf of your lost BLOOD
104. HIT reality hard BAK with Master Plan so it can Answer BAK making itself seem REAL Forfeit the Struggle destroy the Anxiety OVR being may be Eternal and Bored
105. After all I'm here, in the air, grass and tree, laying calm, empty and gone, here oh Here on the plains of bone
106. By the further Kin the Reptilian Genome has been watered down to a homeopathic levels so THEY can just bark at OVR meetings in the Light. Hail sweet Life Irony a daughter of mother KAOS
107. Self hidden in the Mist of World silently lies to Leaders of Above, Who We Are Who We Hide, below the surface of Soil and Stride

108. You gave me The Reason to Believe, We gave you the Tools to Lie with. Open the flaming doors to Gehenna, cry upon the Weeps of those who get Consumed by Lies
109. Geminial Highness brings dazzling Winds of CHNG despite yelled Evocations from Golden Bull Worshippers, the ships sailed away to the new Shores where Gold isn't possible. Sssh keep that secret and laugh to their Oblivious destiny
110. Power of Voice your personal lynch through the Holes and Cracks as Vibrational Intent enchanting wrongfully if used improperly
111. Wake up! publications of witnesses that await global Judgement still in CVLTS we adore Saints and Sinners, the Beauty of Duality while RIP Anna Nicole Smith our sleeping angel radiates within all of bloody gushing US!
112. DRNGD ones stand Erect begging US to fall down by OVR OWN nature, a Climax on the Behalf of Ancestors, do tell do probe those Genes Speculating on Who We Are What we Do, We are HMN, humus just by being
113. The Babylona wants to have her Money, better have it yours if her is her only despite her yours is her yours of her! CHRNZN rejoices with many of it-selves
114. It CHNGD our LYFE just like that, say OUI to Holy Fire that brings OVR only Reason D'etre uplifting VRGES that Make VS - VS!
115. Open the Doors to Anyplace that make seeming Influence of 888 Granular discoveries made by Outer People crafting unto embarked Philosophy
116. Order is Death so OVR natural order of Society is Death, Disorder is creative creation 777
117. Once upon a time if time was important to NonLiving family of Stardust and Spherical Objects tranversing the Infinite that Streches on the Gods (ehem!) St.Claus lap!
118. Catharsis of gold ridden Godessa explicitly found the Sad, the Sorrowful and the End in every bit and strip of Fishnet we experience as reality ... Can you hear US... Many MEN inhabit Mentality
119. If you're into fairytales it's better to go to bed now. Things you don't wish to imagine, possibly exist to confront you with FEAR. So if you choose a warm blanket, stay under it. And pray, pray hard, for its fickle protection that shall last till morning light.

120. Carry me to the cult. Force me to sign the pact. Have me as you take me. As you hug me. Don't mug me. Of my soul. Tonight.
121. The galacto LVCHAdorian is Here to Evoke your Inner Force, as He is Manifestation of IT, say No to Circumstances today, be Strong as you R!
122. Oh CVLT leaders in TOPHETH your MOLECH worship shall be ruined by Goddess of Mockery bringing down rain of flaming tears from Every1 sacrificed and Will Neglected in the meadows and plains of JAHANNAM. 77 x 77 x 77
123. We met this summer Snow White Lunatic so it can teach us about Palmira and worth of Compassion and Heritage. Praise the BASTetS children that See more than OVR own EYES
124. Launch the 1st Judgement for those who Want their Forced Death ideas onto UnComplying citizens of Earth. The End shall evoke the Chaos you used so blindly to suppress Love for thy Earthling Brothers & Sisters. Love is the key to US.
125. The Susej of CVLT Divination observes Vesuvian activation & power that can take some of the Land enriched by sudden Importance Understanding and Cry of Loss
126. The Magus uses Lies as his tools in the game of Wits against Reality. Even the Fates feel moisty down there, even the Destiny can be swayed by subtle Direction CHNGes in chaotic streams. Magus is one and only, true artist of Lies.
127. Angel brings Winds of Change by Inverted Pyramid and glorious Blessing of CHNG !
128. She is GOD, oh behold the Goddess, a part of VS we love to neglect, Ultimate Creation Infinite Compassion
129. Yet some stuck in fetal position lie to themselves first Then preaching their Own percieved Importance of Glimmerin Grime
130. Take me to the sea. To mend my tears. While surface accepts them. Finally lost in oblivion. Of healing and fears.
131. The Strange Pleasures lead to Wicked Discoveries same as Extremes are better than Pasivity which is glorified by Western propaganda of indulgence and

slavery to Brands and Items. Carrots arise against! GET that Holy Carotine where it Belongs!

132. Icicle of PLSRS chants the Peculiar VRGES for PANomadic Worship of Male Aspect, Clearly MARSONIC TurnOn Towards the Phallus, Greatest spaceship constantly Penetrating The Space, OVR creational Womb, seeding comets hitting Earth, Life is Evident Possible A Must IMPERATIVE after Orgasmic Screams
133. Summon the Probable on behalf of SeKKret knowledge to tick The feathery sensitive strings Of Reality climbing on the Top of Your Perception building Golgotha of Sorts and Imitations
134. Silent night, Disturbing night, opening the portals to Meaning through Arrows and Ropes pierce the Stars of VNIVERSVM castrating their Fertile Try at Manifestation, the Wrong Space of Realiti 7347.5b, where everything was Wrong ALREDI. The Angels run Amok with broken Wings. And Gods are evil there. Escape my traveler, go through the Portal to ELSE where Love & Intelligence rule.
135. Things they make you DO, yet stuBBorn weakness of Defacto upheaval shall segregate the Spastic Conclusions leading Terminal Choices upon Living of 555 Majestic Clusters of RegreT do as you're told goD
136. The little Attained Holiness prays upon your existence, Hedonism of Goodness exponentially growing upon OVR beings inflicting CHNGs fluctuating OVR primal nature That Make VS Ashamed death to ANML inside VS it Feasted Enough Stay Strong Be EVOLVED by involvement in better self!
137. The PWR gets to you so leave it to Automoton of 6th Chakra to define your Dominance over The Worlds if you deserve it Not, grant the Change to Unchanged on your Local Social Happening, please gods of SVN seeking your Menstrual Glitter
138. At the Infernos dancefloor some Personas BVRN so easily, harem of VRGES never Satisfied becoming cannibalistic Self turned Auto Immune disease rendering Understanding as strange foreign object of inner blood stream
139. Manage wisely what the Devil makes you do.
140. Death is only thing you date without foreplay.

141. Sidetrack through digital infinity puts the Gods judgementalism on hold, maybe That shall save Anyone Included
142. GIV yourself to Nature and retVrn all the PLSRS it gave to You, the Dendrophiliac inside you BVRSTS back
143. The Always ongoing Creation of VNIVERSVMs is a process worth of Viewing, if possible, in its Intimate Beauty
144. City deity Howls through Silent nighttime Streets embracing the Concrete & Lights with Energy of Exponential Unity so the Vast Stories from metropolitan Disorderly Life may beckon safely through the Time of promised Existence
145. Self crowning as BHMTH proposal to ThySelf love and Aknowledge of Revered PWR burning RED and Constant to OVR being.
146. Give to Many, force UPON the plenty so Clone can point at Itselfes to grapefruit Infinity by Pommegranate blessed Circle of MORT und LIV
147. Apprehend the Grabbing Black Aura of Signaled Intent across the Red Tint that ropes the Intended Will of Revenge
148. The magickian casts ILLVSION over the Existent so the CVRVE of RealitI may be reflected VPON the Receptive Ones and Unknowingly Deceptive
149. After midnight guest arrived, the One you've sent an invitation DVRING the blazing day, to sit on the Left Shoulders of those who bid A Foul Play, now in this late HOUR when every SVRFACE renders UNREAL, sit before the Guest and fullfill the DEAL
150. The Tongue accepts the Punishment for its orgasmic deeds, worshipping the Lingam, the Arrow of The VniVerse, always Seeding with Creational Involvement in the matters of Life 888
151. The Anger that bewitched its own Internal Universe leading to Bursts of Revealing plasma burning the Deep Space around, awaiting Approaching Entities, to share with them, Great Degree Burns
152. Let the World reward your inner Thrive by opening the Boxes with All Secrets available to Magickians of the Elements
153. Everything Layers in the Center of a Heart slowly memorizing Self Mutilations of the SOUL, unforgiving Needles and Hedonisms indulged over a lifetime, Oh HVMANS we're not allowed to enjoy Life.

154. The Way is marked as Stars aligned in the Moments of Fertile Innocence, even the Demons stay silent and kneel upon the Second before the War of all Wars begins anew, Battle for Dominion over another Soul.
155. Across the Time and unforgiving pacing Oh the Stars shall hand Us the Long Ago paved Roads, AND I SHALL walk to His Door, explaining my Doing as Great Work done good, Maybe then Light wil shine towards ME, His greatest enemy, a Good Chess Piece, a good piece of Evil.
156. We pulled the Strings sending this MessAge into Unknown, so You can find US, mistress of Solar Boilings that will Crown OVR system by Flaming Gaze and Uneven Daze that trembles OVR being.
157. Sliding doors lead to Shining of Images from far away, I see horizons Hearing Us, While We Lost the mind we can't Explain, in Waves that break onto gray Shores, Future that exists only on Babylon Whores
158. The Blue Fire of no Desire that Suffers from Tar on the Bottom of Lying Inner Vase beheading its OWN regenerating Truth of being a SLVTTY animal, and Admitting it for Everyones Safety.
159. We're entering the Prophetical streams of Clandestine Unravelings, just now as Stampedo of Knowledge not Bound but yet Selective towards few Ones enough Accepting
160. Ms. Commissar in charge Hexes anything Coming towards, Pleasurable senses overjoyed with Insomnia for Nightwork summoning the Invisible Light!
161. The Touch of Blessings towards Cranial Indulgence of PrimOrdeal Cultistry and Heretical Seasonings blessing the Vaginal Creation.
162. Mercurian Worship of Tongues that know The Flapping intensity all to well because it comes Natural, the Sprouting Hole of Words, Fountain of Manifestations called forth, The Lying Messengers of Truth, spititual Eviction notice for those who plead anti GreatScheme
163. Created chaos & discord enchanted circle. And I thought I gonna have a boring night. Not with a ride on the chaos shooting star!
164. His fluid Cleanliness communicated Across Universe from Star Formation Sigma Zezentalis Nox to shed Light against The Incorporated Flesh Moving beings calling themselves HVMANS performing weird Penetrations that makes

Half Of Galaxy VomitPuke but Hey we Will Kill Your Pomegranates and
Tongue Stretch Assad

165. DDDont be ScaRRed of Solving RealitI & Blood Coagulation in the Chambers
of Divided Get-back-Together Offices administrated By Baphomet, 24/7
enduring the World so OVR beings can Have FVN rattling with Toyz of Current
166. Opening the doors to Holy Variation pushing Fire Forth to OVR mirrored
Dimensions of Fraternal Dread, behold the Doorman holder of Vicious
Liberating Plot
167. MTHR NuiT found VS while searching across The inner self, she finds VS
hiding and trying to Reclaim OVR grown Right For FRDM, but we Will Be
Always in her Belly, until we Become FSTR than Speed of VNIVERSE creation,
Thus we OVRSELVES must become NUIT by giving birth to Galaxies, You can
outgrown MTHR by being ONE.
168. The Balanced Passage of Hermetical Hazards always Proven to be LangVage
Shakes in Ground of Above Realized Errors, the Rules of Ritual easily Copied
in vicinity of Gods Within, Mescaline for Rightness
169. Look into my eyes. See the Only mask that Awaits its manifestation.
170. Capture the MVSIC of VNIVERSE to recover Ancient AIR element shaping
knowledge, MSC Holds influence over OVR brain thus OVR intellect sharp as
Sword Belongs to AIR. The Aeolos shall bestow Great Changes, the Winds of
CHNG shall roam Within
171. At the Peak of every Tower lies a Dominatrix soon to be Judged by The
Thunder. If you wanna BUILD high, build fast Above the Universe and don't
shed a Second for Lowest Pleasures because Dogs may come for What is
Theirs. Even if you're in Right Light the Foxes may thread Wisely for your
FALL. VNIVERSE 'may' be against you BVT its secret Agenda is That You May
Learn the Great Truth in Punishment & Sacrifice
172. Never be, like always was a Perfect Storm in the Mother that Feeds & Destroys
you, From Love to Degeneration, We will keep You All in VS pushing forward
173. Saved by the Clearest Stars marking the Light as Ways and Possibilites where
OVR cells may go upon Final Disintegration, VNIVERSE we Love you Deeply,
in the Depths you arent Aware of

174. The Virgins stretching The Opening to Chambers of Demonic Gaze bestowing Manifestation UPON your Wishes, Gain the Chance, Tingle the Possibility, Curse a Sacrifice, Mock a Winner, End up as a Sinner, but at least Live, Live like a Free Man.
175. Mudras of Everything manifesting the VNIVERSE in one complex manner Harvesting the Wonders of OVR being Belonging to its Spreaded Core, where shall we Dissolve my traveler, corpse meta morphosis, teleporting through Physical Cages towards End Destination
176. The Nucleus of Infinity is radiating Loop of Time for Snakes of parallel realities, Intertwined Forever and Ever
177. The Scrupulous Corner of SelfLove celebrated by Feline creatures pulsating in Eight Holy Colors debating Reality for its OWN right of Neither scheme Which creeps on Amoebas of CNTRL, FVN is DEATH judged by Fears of Malignates
178. Now they stamp the Rights to Things that have been Known to US by acting free, surviving fears and sacrificing for Holy Exploration. Take the matters in Your Own Mouth and Tongue it good, don't shame Mercury spirits anymore!
179. Empires fall as MEM of Time flows, energies Thick attracted By Violence for The Sake of ILLusive Momentum, Yearn for Stability, we YELL to you CONQUERors, WE speak NOW - If we are all just The Meat, what are you than Meat itself
180. Relays return it to The ThatCenter of flow that has been Forwarded To VS in mostly Passive ways on OVR Painful Behalf, thank you for Lessons, BVT we give You some more, OVRselves
181. FOX lady Demon just to Announce to YOU, we're Still here, By power of Chaos, Dualiti & Jesus, Thread as you Thread, Saturn is giving VS Dominion again in these Dark Months of Slumber
182. The Excrement of Life returning the Favors of Creation so the Live ones may climb upon the Skeleton Mountain, don't become a ladder until the Bones are shining White as Illusion of the Heroism
183. You Know yourself Too Well, don't try to Pretend to be Surprised in Modality, see it for yourself, Many Hands reach from the Void pleading you ToKnow their Evoking name, What to Expect, Years can go this way

184. The Mars descends with immediate judgement staying and breathing free at Soils of Infinite Wars, thus is like Its RED nature that spares no Life while hoping In most STRNG ways
185. Exploration of different ORgasm leAds to knowLedge hidden under pressure of forced morAlity, Native love of self Atrocities concLude OVR final being
186. The One Thrust of Mars Enchanted direction Opens Up OVR corridors we hold So dear, The Undiscovered Pleasures creep unto New Gained Habits that make Olymp Worship the Man
187. The Seen instinct roams Persistently while We negate its Presentness awaiting for Different & Hoped outcome, but the Intuition doesn't prepare VS for Struck of the Reality
188. Suspirian entity visiting VS tonight to Shatter Holy Light Vpon deflowering its Initial Dormant State of Saint Mortal Life
189. The Local Yard grim Watcher of Nature hidden in midHere to bless and protect small patches of Magickal Surface created by Mother to Keep the Life running
190. The Imp of Tricky Disorders roams the Garden of Eden, pranking the Inhabitants that are Not Currently At Home, poor little thing left in Laboratory to wait FRVR
191. The Sacrifice of Skulls belonging to GrayNatti trying to Enrich its life of Citizen Slavery Master by Worshipping the BVLL that Silently fades in the Dusk of Systems
192. Every Fish is a Holy Muder, every MVRDER is a Unique Fish Lost for NOW.
193. CVLT of VS eats like No Future, caressing The Vortex in OVR bellies, it may Devour many NUNs as Gluttony is its LAMED
194. The Doll Queen manipulated from NTHNG to Direct The PVPILS of Eyes to TETsnake of BABALON, Another TAU on OVR back Like There Is Not Enough Already
195. Chaos Nuns unite in most wildest Belief possible to Eject Those of Limited Understanding into Thin Ether we Hold So Annoying
196. The Mass she Carries between the Legs consists of Worshippers Lied onto Altar of Monstrosities to Fullfill the Deeds of Graying Eyes belonging to

PYRMD of Selfgiven Enslavement, Endure the Piercing Pleasures of Sacrifice,
abother Illusion for Your IMITATED Holyness, Hole-ness it is

197. Nothing is Sweeter than Galaxy of Hemoglobine, its Iron taste Revives Whats
been Lost Long Ago
198. Fortune approaches as Wheel of Fire within its honest Fuel the Endless Desire,
a voiced Evocation, sometimes Silent, because Being needs what it Needs on
the way to Completion
199. Overstayed Ones insulted Indefinetly the Grim HaBiTS of Flesh Carnivale
staining it Forth with Red Chakric Mud of Lowest Regions
200. Fight For What To Even Fight For, the Unmovable Lips Stare at your Mistakes,
Gradiently Becoming Mirrors for Opposite Direction gazing to INNR self
judgement, what have you done Jupiter
201. The Endless Debate of Quality OVR Ancient or New Never beats the Purpose of
Possible Mistakes for Victims of the Now and Forever
202. The Mark of Cain BVRNs depleting HVNLY force For Earthly MVRDR longing
Long Enough for PVNishments so this Soil may be Left for once, Hope betrays
your Immortaliti & Immoraliti
203. Any MMNT is Right To be Used for GRT CHNG, the Cleopatra Direkkts NRG
toward Stars as Babalon Grows, Perform Deathly reform as BLACK Lotus
spins on the Streams of BRKN Cups, The Earth is a Round 3D Magick circle
204. Value of Respect can be found in any Lesson, but Worship Eris and you may
find Laughter, You will wear sunglasses at night without lenses bcos you're not
scared of Photons, not anymore, Hail Eris
205. Body goes below, spirit travels above, something new returns back
206. Observe the Flower of Life OVT of Self Regions to Find saddest Discoveries in
Actors that Hurt VS so Dear, oh the Sorrow, oh the Malice, this black Rose
holds and calls itself Living, Freedom we imagine while consuming it, bits of
Time for even Angels cry
207. Dancers slowly Devours darkness of Time so they can dance conJoined in
Subtle infinities of Dust and Particles, Steps follow the Tempo of NVR left
Vertigo, what lies outside Nuts belly #witchcraft
208. With secrecy things get done.

209. Galacto Tap of Wonders governed by Cheeky Entities plummeting Above all
We hold Inside in Liquid manner, Who we Are if Not Water, Fair of Rarities
centered around this Pocket of Magic
210. Those Born to be Wild excavate Probabilities that VNIVERSE longs for OVR
Evolution on Vibration from the Cube we know as eaRTH, Plead Quantum
Movements to Go Your Way, Lucky R those Born by MTHR Witch
211. Direction Above hangs by Threads of NVSBLE lights, Peek of MNTNS shiver
us Deeply, Blessings by Aeolos Governor of all Winds by All directions, her
Wisdom M.Monroe hails Sensuality upon OVR catacombs of Flesh
212. Prism of Letters as Bizmut to MNRL kingdom, plethora of SHDW promiles
Already Given to Gentle Zephyrus, bedtime stories Whisper to unsuspecting
New Day Bodies, Yellow Savior the Maintainer of Heart clogged by the Salt of
Life
213. At the Heart of Happenings a lonesome loud LOTVS reaping across the Rivers
of Earthly Inferno, The Words are Spoken and The Trances are Lifting the
Mind off THNGS in this Realm, Calipso of Lunacism, enveloped into A God
itself, Omnipotent MIRACLE MACHINE
214. Sacredness even from Loch Ness, Celebration of Body, Creation deliberately
Entropic, may we Join in these passing Seconds of Pure Beauty, until Art gets
replaced by Itself in a Loop of Centuries we hold Within, the Medusas are
Whispering
215. PerfeKKt mix of creepy Perky-ness glued to loaded Pedo Gun of Lolita
Embodiment summed by Mindnumbing Voidical Integrity ALL given by
worshipping the "Right" Satan
216. The Marrow convulges Empirical leanings towards Glass House of Debris,
something Reeks in country of Evangelis, the SOVL can't be ready if Existed
Steady, Catharsis is the EXODVS of Principles enough Already, Panacea of
Truth, Pancreas of LVST
217. The Segments of Leftovers rain Down from The aEther Heights, OVR primal
Craft of Pollution Everywhere we Multiply, See the Rich Colored toxins in OVR
OWN streaming cells, Saturation of Fickle Punishments by the Law of
Circulation

218. Strings of Heavenly Manifested objects sing to OVR fingers about Existence we surround with Octarine Wisdom, Music of Aether and Deep Purple to soothe OVR malnourished SOVL, oh VENTI Carry these Uttered Magick to Landscapes yet unknown, to find the home in Ears of a Stranger, by Fates Sawn...
219. In the Sunset of two Lovers a gentle Hand lies floating on Horizon caressing the Surface of Peach colored Sea, so a Child may safely come from the nurturing Deep.
220. Porcelain glance Behemoth of Sanguinal LVST stains Peculiar FRDM of Retina Infernalis promising Plenty in Developing Years of Holy Threesome
221. Sheer Acceptance convulges with Fruitful Prayers to Mother of All Mothers, the Caressing EMBRACE in Which Babalon Whores cry from Core of their SOVL, Ember of OVR Spiritual Creation, Mother Understands
222. Dragon can't go OVT and Play because Mothers will Not Allow it, To stain its Scales by so much Dirt, more than Already Is formed into such Devious Horrid Creature that Wants Terror UPON us, Bad ReptiliANVS, BAD, Stay in the Corner for ALL Eternity
223. No way Is wronged by the Right Stars, even if THARSIS leads to CaTharsis, entailing Shivers of The Sacred Tree may Fall upon Years of Ultimate Servitude, FRET NOT that Dreams will Perish with Dawn of Times, they will MANIFEST, into festivities of eternal Freedom
224. Invisible Light vibrates from AVRIC core to Uplift the Trueness of Baphometian Breasts feeding Nations to BALANCE of segregated Powers that Planetarian Gods wish to have Completed & Balanced before OVR Final Spread across Galaxy
225. OVR sailings through Opposite Earth, Inverted Soil and Backward Ground, OVR hearts locked in the Box for Decades Lost to Cycles of Life
226. Exclusion blesses Sensory Dementia thrilling Fathernal Aspirations beheading Will off Wild Sprouts, on which Humans Dog HOVSE plans to Grow, Limitation is CNTRL and Thats Your Inherited cvlt at whose Altar we Endlessly Cry for Freedom

227. Dominate the Art with Persistence of Godly Stubbornness, Tango with The Craft summons Knowledge that belongs to individual, but yet Not Truly, Central of VniVerses is Borrowing enough to OVR present Timeline
228. Brotherhood overstayed the Land built on betrayal, Dusty blocks of Burnt Mud as Laws of Ownership, Borders soon closing on VS, to Own and Call safety, who asked Great Mother for permission
229. At Final sunset when Scales unbalance the Liquid CVPS of Weakened Aquarian Pebbles, An ugly sight for Dry eyes will Arise with Birth of a Form unknown to God, unknown to Spirit, and unknown to its Mother Humanity, Seven Fiery Ones will Lift Up fangs of Those Embodied into Cubes full of Noise and Tempest, Audience shall Weep upon Monstrosities unleashed in most Peculiar Effective ways, Like someone whispered Our Weaknesses to Silent Observers not more Indifferent
230. Urgent Hospitality in Caves of Nurturing Flow gives VS All Needed to Become and to Be, Gesture of Forgiveness needed for All We stole just to Experience Softest Light ever, Hidden dogma of Nature
231. Medusas Aeral Illusions Scrape the Earholes with Laringitis Infernalis as Effective Notes of Neural Strings Crescendo of Pleasure by Lust & Submission into Hosts bodies, Mist Entangled Sailors of Life we Hold Alive for more Stormy Waters
232. Mauling Paws by Vertigo of Daath NVR keep on Procreating the Enigma of Sorrowfull Incapitation as an Act of Immoral Sinisterism towards the Light grazing Individuals of higher Ego masquerading as Gods of Phantasmic World A LA canine worshipped Materialism, become the Amoeba of CHNG
233. Their vaginas will drag you to CVLT unknown to Progress and They will promise only Lies as Paid Labor for your LVST, sacrifice of obedience in the Ocean of Drowned Hopes, All the Holes, All Great Prices, belonging to Leader of Lunatics
234. FLOWrrs of Pangenitors EverKnown to Amnesia in temporal Vertigos of UniReality Searching for its Core Element, Alchemical Resolve, to gain Perfectness in last uttered Words from Alterered Kinds, now who shall Prevail between the Searcher & Owner of the Secret, that may be Judged by LVCK itself

235. Babalon Mistress invokes the Best kind of BVRN down there, isn't she Squeezing your Pipe too much OVR dear unsuspecting HVMANity
236. Magick of Chaos destroyed Babalon Long Ago, ultimate power against Unification of Egos in one single System that Licked Deaths ANVS for their OWN indulgence in LVSTS of 1000 kinds on the Skeleton Mountain of used Natural Beings, created in beauty of Chaotic strings, MVSIC that created LIFE, Sulk over your strange bed fellows, gained for strange Agendas, 888 shall be the Thunder, OCTARINE, One True Magick of Whole VNIVERSE will strike you to the UnExistence
237. OVR Ends are Always without Pause so When ends Meet, things Happen more than Planned at Local Cunty CVLT meetings
238. Undoing as Forceful Charisma feared by Gods of Underworld, It will bite your Finger like Agressor of Karma, so Watch OVT your EgoWill in the World OVT there, don't let IT get the Legs in your OWN idiocy
239. Win Venus over by Some Green Lizard paper so WE Can Divine Sacrament & Excrement of Virtual Reality games gone Real for The Lowest ones fighting in the MVD of Current Times with Wrong Currents of Thoughts, DISABLE, DISARM, Peace is MVRDER aftertime
240. Chaos Summons HERE we R, Sensory Endings to PROVOKE the Senses of Aliveness, Bang Bang your NonPreparedness SHOT you Down, Empty Chalice is MALICE for Mayan Hungry Gods of SVN that feed on BLOOD of Wicked Virgins, Sacrifices are STD free, Now we know their Weakness - No Immunity from Dirty Humanity - SHVT up TVRN around ALL THE WAY to planet SVCKMADYCK
241. Heaven is LVST embodiment in Whore of Flesh prostituting for NEXT Experience yet OVR carnal mocking Of Development shrugged off for What is Materialized into Senses of NOW, CVLT hears HERr Miss KomiSSaRr, Distilled Piss of World, Alchemical Water for Next Generation, H2O Humans To Omega #witchcraft
242. Good Witches BVRN slowly as Fire Worships their Magnificence, Pantheon of Universe to Sisters and Brothers of Magia Naturalis et Innaturalis a Token of Faith for What is LEFT of True Sacrificials for Betterment of Masses blinded

by the DOG, TARTAR never Awaits you for IT can't contain such Holiness that
Could stain its MVRKY waters

243. Strong meat as Derivative Waste of Timely Machinations Forever Granulating
the Forces of Regeneration into DVST of Lost significance betraying its Primal
Host for Good, Grab the Flesh and hold it with LOVE just for this Moment in
whole Century Gone
244. Summons enough pleasant in Virginal Zones of Acceptance as Remedy to
Hundred Hunts through Woods of Altruistic Reverance, Holy Himen banishes
Animals in corner of Adulthood, Cutted are pieces of Innocent Beings and
Traded for some LVST that entropies slowly, Was it Worth it, we May never
UnKnown
245. And This is my eternal Cross. Became a friend to it. Named it the Empty Loss.
No tears shall take it away. I know its presence, In days of colors and gray. So
we carry eachother until Death. In the desert of unknown. To search for more
friends. Of the same strange Love.
246. Subtle evenings in Silence enriched into Rumors and Shards of Previous
Manifestations, The Enemies visit as Echos of Past, Shadows in Passing on
borders where Light & Dark play with Eyes, Dim Ambience seeking Attention
in Mind full of Weak Imagery grasping for Power, Eternity of Remembrance,
Purification made Alluring
247. The Lord of Dominion makes Unimportant Individuals feel The Pain upon
Initiation to Free Slavery penetrating Rights of Naive Stages rendered Bleak to
OWN Spiritual Evolution, The Maze of Wrong Choices marches on into
Complex Developments on Internal plains
248. Silence condemns Creatures of Gambits Ears leeching OVR incremental Noise
solving Empowerment till Harsh Lips dance with Audience of many Blood
Celebrated minions calibrating its OWN demise
249. Mistress of Family gatherings TVRNing Primal in SplitSeconds of Shamed
Depravity pleasing some UnHoly entities CVRSing OVR freedom of Choosing
the Same End alleys in Utmost Disclosures with Bloodfaced Thyselves, Ring of
Fire casted Iron in most Penetrating Fabrics of RealitI

250. Large Scales across the UniVerse of entangled Dualities united in Controversy of Lowering the Importance while Living, never admitting Contrast in OVR Surviving
251. Alienation acquiring Strange Known pleasures smuggled into Mind rebelling against Cages of Flesh, Pain pulsating OVR Aliveness as Sweet Illusion easily Dismissed by Fading Ones into Twilight of OtherSide, Indulging self denial in sexual Goodtivities
252. Heaven has a Gate BVT Hell has a Sewer, Rightness is a Place where organs aren't self eaten in hedonistic Joy of experiencing Life to the fullest, BABALON is a Heaven on Earth for those who Want to belong to It, Me & You, OVR funny band of CVLTs we push ON into the Dances & Laughter over Earth, Soil stained by Decomposing, Death is everywhere we are Dead, Stress off, Live in NOW!
253. Guilted Pain flows into cancerous Endings to NVR finished Possibilites smearing Dawn of Mist hissing first Warnings VPON heads UnProtected by Osiris leeching Tarnished Layers of Epidemial AUras endowing Great Hosts in lands where DVST smells like Musk, Hemoglobine and Chlorofile on Infernal Fire started by Protestors of ORDER
254. Pact between Synapses enhancing Dermal Torture in Yellings of AutoImmunity habitating Minions of Severe fellowship Contemplating OVR presentness VPON holy Feet of Grandads Golem, Ectoplasm of Pan left on Earth after MVRDER of His Humble Intentions, Pink makes Darkness Legit
255. Galaxies moan VPON Truth while Neglecting its Core, so what are WE, if not Matter Entangled into Dances of Contradiction & UnStability feared by Possible Loses on Way to Ultimate Release clinging to Anyone, Destroying Everyone, for Couple of Selfish reasons Cared for so MVCH, Lies to give VS Being we Think it IS
256. The Questioned aren't the Leaders in Vicinity of Laws, it's the Opposite of Holiness that Exposes Mud to Shape Hardening Light so it can Stay FRVR in Gallery of Failures pleading FOR righteous Sense wishing to be Believed

257. You gave US so MVCH but Honestly WE gave IT to OVRselves, Opening Fanfares lead VS through the Streets of Eternal Night while We search for That Home of firstborn Sacrificed for All of VS, the Peace after Storm, A Cry where we just LET GO, and the Decades conjoined into ONE, understand OVR pain, we're not Alone, NOT anymore - We are home. WE ARE BACK
258. If the God is so Busy with Hate there may be the God who is Free with Love.
259. The Reflecting World questioning the Mirror in Opposite Field of View as WE trample OVER beauty of Locked Positions in Stabilities of Storms falling with Certainty, Pact for Pandemia of Truth NVR slayed so Long in Disclosures of Those having Heart locked in a Box
260. On knees A strange calling for All the Fake Prophets governed by the Ultimate Whore sensually getting close to You, footsteps get LOVDer as We try to be Silent, Bark Bark Bark so wicked, a Perfect Hymn for These Strange Times
261. SHE is the BOND, no better place AS on your FACE, Masks of obedience in manners of Survival Rates, Poor Unlucky ones for being AWAY from all this Plenty we consume from their Yards, NVR integrate SOLARS creating Zeroes OVT of Everything
262. We are the Great Flood, We need to choose.
263. Give VS the Derivation we LVST for in the Conquest for Freedom, JANUS show VS the Contradiction in Contrasting Paths to Mastery of HADES
264. Lyrical implementation for Dirted Celebrations faced to river Nile where Outdated Hemoglobine nurtures Life with Essences of Pharaoh lurking in UnDiscovered chambers, Sail slowly man of War across the Sand after Big Earthquake hits Egypt to fall over a Stone that will lead you to the Crypt of Mistress NVR forgotten
265. Jesus is a place on Earth, never MVRDER always CVLT, summed up Pressure of Genius Living flowing Red through OVR veins of Sacrifices Soon Performed for the Greater Good, Viva La Occultacion!
266. NVR neglect Dark side of OVR Moon, Epidemia of ManyNess harpoons The Lethargic binoculars hidden Inside Grinders of elements, A Body of Life being Great for Just some Play of Amusement to Gods Truly

267. What Gaze shall Glance OVT of Nothing in the streets of Getting Lost as Night is disclosure to Darkness seekers divinating the future from Black Mirrors surrounded by the dormant mist
268. Consumation of Sacrifice that Even the Neglected Gods don't want to Comment as their Grim shrug is Answer to OVR Consumation of Everything Holy now Extinct, this little Acceptance, a Weak Pact, memento of how WE Already taken OVR Future in Yesterday
269. At the Tip of Inverted Triangle a Tear of Realities evoked into thin Hissing spot, The Downfall of knowledge abandons Subtle Stains uncared for Centuries in front of Watchers frozen by OVR power of HVMANhood, Bless the Cursed as Cursed you ARE in the Totality of Great Cage
270. Whispers carry the Secret of Fraternal haste LVSTing for Anotherness given to OVR past Truly VPON change owned by the Machinator who has Better sects to Invent, bow to the Moon at midnight for the Forced Evolution
271. The Magisa ROSHANTE casted Eye Illusion to protect VS from approaching Danger LVRKing in the Daytime of Usualness, HER holy posture radiates with Embrace of All Kinds known to the Universe
272. I am Yours, You are Mine, together we built the Voids Shrine
273. Measure Inferno with lost Rulership
274. Hazard stars between Polarities carefully pull Anxious strings of Kronos to differentiate Golden Inbreds believing Anything comforting in dawn of Truth and Prosper on Levels Eternal to OVR miscalculations in HOPE, Do Not Stop for Today because beautiful Apocalypse awaits US Tomorrow
275. Peace must be Hell to You but Everything MVST be Better
276. Golden Rule from the Other Side pleading Riches of Dusk and Stride, the Scarab inherits what OVR sensuality Drenched into SelfLove of Current Existence, Caress the Cage so it could know OVR presence
277. Grateful LVST alluring to Moving ones copulating without Soil between stretched Limbo Limbs, IT NVR ends in the Prism Mirrors of Benign Exploits which Curse OVR Desserts after naked husks served to Higher Forces, Art of Gutting faces UnInterest in Mosaics of Lies
278. OVT of Sour surrender Animals in VS project their Ancient Will including OVR Days of Subliminal Addiction riding on VRGES we believe In, UnQuestionable

ways that are OVR True Self speaking its Need, BVT here they Are, Stampede of Data taking its Toll Over SpiritVs, Uniting VS, Testing VS, Exploiting VS

279. Metaphases attract the Silently Approaching ones invented by the Dubious Creator just to Taunt OVR means of Sacrifice, if We gonna leave Holy Methods when Hope runs Cold, the Waiting game is always started by Them, Now fight back, fight the CVRSED VniVerse you don't hold for Granted, as Granting Machines are CVrses itself, embodiment of Tears
280. You got VS naked, You got VS sacred, staring at the CLVDS, Ultimate freedom sealed Away in pact of Ancestors forgiving OVR insanities in BiPolar eclipse of Shadowed Inferno tranquilizing NewBorns into Bees of Machines BVRNing with Fires of Thousand Woods of Naked Dances orchestrated by Secret LVST for Power
281. Deception Magick performed by OVR dear Dancers on Skeleton Mountain we all Pay to Perform, BVT NVR get the Chance to see their Death, It would rest many SOVLs to see you Entering Soil in Most Emphatic methods corresponding to Your OverRevarded Work, Everyone is clapping, Hail Wrong Jupiter Terminalis
282. Unrest transports to Gehennas Fire which lights Eternal Starless Night BVT don't fret, Some will Worship SpiritVs of the Lost, making an Adoring Shrine to HVMAN they didnt KNOW, What a strange Love yet Brilliant, VniVerse cries, You are Holy now and Free to Proceed, OVR lost now Found Friend!
283. At the Doorstep of possibilities we Questioned the Stars ashamed of OVR tumbling Winds of Survival so the Blessings may Come to the right Doors of Repent, sorrowful Malkuth the CVRSed Fetish of Southern spheres in glimmering DVST made by Explosions of END NVR met by the Gaze of YHVH
284. Antichrist doesn't know he is IT, he is You and Me, crying in bad days, CVRSing GooOD for His Fated Happenings leading to Golgotha of Realization when Galaxies hit the Center of VniVerse, Now, Too Late, He knows and Can't stop what was sculpted by Three Great Mothers dictated by the Father we Rebel against in the Quest for Freedom, A particle screams in vast space, like Red Cells gasping for Air in the moments of Final Drowning, the Reckoning, the Judgement, the Celebration, for the Arena of Life

285. We walk the Road of Filth together at the Expense of better Positioned Particles somewhere else if Not bonded to Curent Self, so at this road of filth, we are Filth together in the Universal Crime of Stealing what isn't OVRs just to climb up closer to Light
286. At the streets of Unknown, Alchemical Roses of Dual Bloom scavenge the Crust from Wall of Purposely fed Loneliness for the Sake of Holy Distractions until OVR Eyes run OVT of Light, Masochism of Belonging to SomeOne as Catechism of IllVsions of the New cold World
287. Perpetual ManifestationS Gluttony NVR calmed Honor the Free Relics of Least possible BVT wrong futurE of Deities connected to Center of Frequencies, even Holy Library becomes a BVRning place of LVST and Desire for What was LOST between ones different Books of Life
288. Vulgar creation Beheads the unWorshiping Entities contrabanding the Grave Disease yet unSpreaded in subtle spheres of Carefully Planned Pyramid yet built on chaotic Ones Always Forgotten in times of Saturnian celebrations towards Deceased for Nature, Nature of Men, cursed in thy Freedom
289. Synchronicity entangled Princess of Truth enslaved in Towering Inferno of BABALON Worship, Herr Innocent walk VPON OVR crucial Plains may open the Doors of Pleasurable Salvation we Long for Since The Primal Divinity
290. Spectral Summoning grants the Inevitable Vermillion of Nights Fringe between Naturalis et Innaturalis behavior of Sonnen kind evoked into Presence of Itzli seeking Alluring beheadings for the Truly Honest Workings of OVTer UnLimits
291. Urban flow Walk with OVR city evoked Magick to Protect the Naive sleeping Angels that fill OVR streets with Laughter, Vividness and Life, Let the silent Blessings become soaring Pandemic of Strength
292. Without Mercy love Overtakes the sand dunes with Ambrosia of Clear Skies never torn yet UnTouched by Death
293. Tonight SHE approached OVR saddened Corpse and Told VS : Each bubble is some drama in your Life waiting to get popped ! - Amen!
294. Give VS in Circles what We want before the excellence of Exiled Breaths during Your Silent Birth, To shame the Failed Prophets by generational imposed

Pestilence in Malkuth, Not existent in OVR Future Prayers because already
Dancing Madly in the CVLT of Now!

295. Dandelion of Spirit, Exclamation of Youth serpentined into Hardened Shells of
Fabricated IllVSION never Held for Granted, Arrival of Projections in
Correspondence with Pluto under Stars of Canis Major
296. Babalon Rejoices in OVR infertility of Peace
297. Future prophecies are better tales than positive illusions in Present
298. Judgemental wave got VS so UnPrepared, We dance naked, We lie naked on
the Ground, Free from All, Exploited in OVR humanity, Exiled from Society,
Finally, Away from the Emptiness they Call progress.
299. At the balcony of Life, we Jumped into Abyss
300. Don't let your Shadow get blinded by the Light.
301. Once Forever star Now a Void of Many Sorts challenging the Living Bright
302. Abyss takes back its OWN when the Time comes
303. Flames of Earth, LVST of Inferno, the Unity of Being, OVR secret monstrosity
304. See the color of Deception
305. Where should We go, What should We do, in this Chaotic tempest of Life
306. Maniacs are secretly engraved strains in the DVST of the Stars
307. Under the Truest masks, Chaos wages the War
308. Wheel of Fortune, Will of Torture
309. We feast on light again. Again you approached me so renovating. Even if the
Truth comes to light. At the End We got blinded by the Sight.
310. Love gets the bloodiest sacrifices
311. More we handle, More we lose
312. I gave you Fire that doesn't belong to me.



THE ELIMINATION

Universe is the ultimate Amen.



Hail Universe. You are how you represent yourself and I'm speaking to you from great heights as a business man, porn actress and PR manager of King Jong Dull. Live the life of muliversesexual person because all parallel universes will love your being. The Brain you have for now works on connections between random neural synchronicities, a weird database of discord that can't be explained yet robotized. We hope that it's gonna be lots of occultism in new products. Like major occultism. Just cry silently inside yourself, the main reason why you pee a lot lately. While you accept the Void in yourself, while being sand. Mind still wants to fill it with the needs that society propagates. When you fulfill and empty yourself, you will crave something undiscovered. Everything you dislike you may end up loving it. Should dislike more. To experience the second of pure Abyss is addictive, same as psychedelic experiences. Darkness as nothing, yet with enough material to hallucinate about. Just remember. Keeping urinary tract clean is one of the most important things for fellow magickians. Body can be a killer vase sucking on spirits flowers that strive for freedom of living. We waste more time mending the vase instead of flowers. Test your friendship by inviting friends to chod rite sessions. It's good to write great books dedicated to long schlongs. Scientist saying that genetic modified food is of great taste should undergo genetic therapy for developing better taste buds. Accepting shadow self is intense than any pen and paper work. It's a practical and psychological play of accepting our deepest sins and urges. Empower the sigils with strictly obscure farts because dark air element reasons. It's hard being a formless void in middle of defined and shaped objects, but lose the emotions first. Gaze at the persons face and try to guess their sexual fantasies. Every man is born gay and must undergo straight correction by sucking on moms tit. One day in different setting shall charge your batteries at the end of tiring week. Glitter magick is awesome just beware of cancer. Believe in the magickal power of penis being erect and proud. Hail trout, the holy fish and our caviaristic saviour. Respect a hairdresser that gets you a haircut and astrology

reading. You can do this in occult but it won't hurt you like unsafe sex won't hurt you, but it can. Always suspect your intuition that it may end up telling the truth. Everything becomes nicer with death, entropy and blackness, also with being a lunatic, destroyer and creator. Laugh is enough. Borders move forward through the years and you get more ok with many things. You never have enough time to make anything. Tell to parrots in pet shop everything about Whore of Babylon. Let the non-sense be your forte. You kind, me kind, together not kind on any behind. Getting used to know your own tarot deck can end up in most positive daily cards divinating menacing happenings. Always celebrate opposite birthday date if you can. Give thousands of names to different shapes of regular quartz, no one will follow. Places are pickled, people are pickles too. Get a wheel of fortune and put a cat on it. Truth, nothing but the truth, kills, nothing kills like it. There is a meaning behind word Fun in Funeral. Suffer in the process of inventing new things. Do things that don't look specific for your being. Thank the nature and chaos for diversity that saves you from eternal boredom. Touch your head and think of how it's going to be a cute skull someday. Create an entity that will protect you against alien abduction. Isn't it adorable how scientists freely use the word "believe". It's sad that penis has no bone, and when it rots, it's as there penis never existed, we were all women in the first place. We learn as kids by copying others. What if some parents patented or copyrighted their knowledge. We wonder who or what shall be Whore of Babylon. Inspire people rather than pressure them into the fake truth. Strange days keep on being strange. Beware of friends wanting to be your own psychotherapist. Sometimes dreams wait for night to pour in so you can walk thousand miles and live thousand years until morning. How a human can feel so small in front of something majestic. Secrets give integrity to people. Magick gives integrity to Universe. Secrets and little lunacies hidden deep inside give us power over ever grabbing world. Ego is judging, emotions are stirring, in the face of truth no one can cope with. Single mortal can do a lot. Thanks to smartphone zombies we will never miss a thing or waste a dollar. Pretentious really holds some strange strangling power over the purpose of initial idea. Occult smut rides best. Stupidity can drove you to the cliff of unplanned death ritual. Magick matters. Everyone with its own virtual reality, until it breaks. Any grandiose occultist needs to have a troubling relationship with its own mother. Perfectness is an achievabe boredom through pain and sacrifice, mostly awarded by shallow compliments. Never stop believing in the power of your vagina or mangina.

Every home should have the skull just for memento mori and occasional rituals on family Sundays. If you don't feel like doing something, eat something. Behind every magickian stands a great magickal Woman. You part with your childhood but never with your inner child. Dim screen is not having or worshipping the existence of dark side. Even when humanity ends there will be left unexplained mysteries. We will always be the Fool at the end of the World somewhere in the Universe. When scientists loves his creation more than his colleagues, someone like Lucifer gets kicked out of the lab. We love insanity when we don't have it. Always be you because you is you and you you will always you you. Sometimes I want to wake up and be old me, but who will I be. Even if everyone is against you, just be you, because you understands that you is you, and never will you you at you you. Don't try selling the truth to a magickian. Older I get, more do I understand the birth of lunatic geezer. To spell with it! Thanks to new age agenda now occultist doesn't mean a rainbow. In self oriented century everyone seeks affection. To fall from dreams and call it rage. I took the Fire where Fire doesn't burn. To the sea with endless flames of life burning since forever. Wrong cuntry for right things. I made rituals for immortality and they drove me closer to death. Conclusion was that infinity lies after death. Discordians are born in crazy families. Happy society doesn't need positive messages on a water bottle. At the peak no one will care about your perfect lie, life or body. We have everything anyways. Chaos magick is freedom you want, but you will not get it unless you stop blindly worshipping a belief with strict form. I'm not that powerful, but Ideas are. When you want to simplify your life, you become complicated being to others. Make someone blush in octarine. Love is Magick is Sex. Succumb to despair as an act until you find a way to fully go against the Fate. In the moments of darkness and hollowness, you will ask Universe for meaning of Life. All tht is lost now outlines your cage. Chaos magickian gets to celebrate all holidays during the year. The land look dark and dead, but is it really? Maybe the best gifts are ones that don't last long, because we don't last long. Any rule that mind glances over instantly can become a placebo effect. Humanity is getting denied by itself. Everything and nothing can lure you into thick foggy darkness of the Void. More I separate myself from things and earthly illusions, more I find Gods in places where are none. Death is like feather or softest bed, gently inviting you to come over. Create a vision of yourself and explore it through ego magick. They had their time to play, they overstayed the hospitality. Death is the last physical change. People sometimes sell ridiculous solutions or cheap

ideas for fast waking of the mind and soul, but seriously, do you even wake up fast in your own bed? Shortcuts still need a faithful effort. Because we live in countless prisons across the reality, we make reality a place of vivid imagination. Wishes and efforts are prayers by many given to the next generations. Karma is indifferent but calculative. If balance is out of order, it will work its magick. There are moments when creepyness is overthrown by occult awesomeness. Jack of all trades has that parade going on, oversaturated with constant urge for new great experience. Love and peace with the Void, eternal endless nothing and Universe should evolve through life. There is always something little that could be easily forgotten in the fools carnival; in our constant belief metamorphosis we dance around its center. Don't hunger for rules and don't give them power. Constant work on programming personal magickal reality is helpful in reaching efficient results while performing magic. Between "then" and "now", "then" is more certain, turning "now" in certain thing is a challenge. Magickian should train and experiment with its influence on the reality through things that seem certain or completely uncertain. More hard it gets, more the mind takes steps backwards from the carcass, until body becomes an enclosing box with two holes you can peek through. Pain is only persistent reminder that you're still here. In detachment, moment of denying everything for the calm nothing, fear of death can feel like a piece that manically holds you onto reality. Without leg, without organ, without normality, without sanity, you continue to exist until your spirit gives up completely for the chance of traveling somewhere else. Spirit is persistent and durable. Human always tries to find in others a reason to connect, similarity, correspondence or a strike of synchronicity. Magickians are social hackers who wear masks and know how to project the thing needed by audience. On the verge of death suddenly you're expensive for the current social and economic system, till yesterday you were a valuable consumerist. It is easy to destroy yourself while trying to fulfill, the unfulfillable, emptiness, while following the currently believed idea of freedom. Ignorant people have been enough lucky to avoid bad situations where they wished they had a chance to live fuller or die faster. Death as respected indifferent force is not some tool to be used and propagated for achieving hidden agenda. The magick is a great process of keeping madman and the fool in check. Chaos magickians play with stuff that make ordinary people tick. Having stable, safe or constant living without extreme ups and down is quite a strange hope to have for a magickian. Magick is a great risk where magickian sacrifices some parts of himself to manifest Great

Changes. The beautiful euphoria enriches the good results of magickal craft. We can't have everything because we have everything. Leave society that presents itself as open and understanding to segregate itself overtime to groups and categories, as it's some natural urge, concentrating things ranging from love, interests, friends to everything. Let people be themselves, but don't be silent to undoing of most valuable human values by those who choose sweet numbness, ignorance or separation from the World. The person who is rarely chosen by others has a great opportunity to be the chooser. Food is food for the soul. Intuition can arise from chaotic behavior, at first as random result that slowly morphs into future synchronicities. Occult dismembers your soul, body and mind and makes progress by reattaching it in different ways you must be ready for. Things are getting done in precious silence. In pure silence we become our own enemy. Ever performing nothing before the face of Universe, dance of lies called The Magickian. I don't want to die just to be unfocused dust particle. One of the great things you get with the power is insanity. Nothing is so accepting as emptiness inside myself. Have plenty of side plans ready in case the Great Plan fails.

THE FRUITION

Holy Trout speaks. Don't mind the Trout.

Never entertain the 83rd dimension of unraveling chance bestowed by reptilian Zonn'ghoroh or the light of enlightenment may induce the fnord. The Holy Fish cometh and showed us our own lies. Someone stole our secret ideas about having strippers on funerals. Chinese are now having it. Don't mind the Trout, mind the babalon preachers and their top ten reasons to anything. Hate the animes shamelessly promoting fast food products through heartwarming stories of friendship. Use fishermans friend menthol breath for air element magick. Kitchening of the squids, the Un-fish, always looks strange like a silicon masturbator, and someone in the World, already tried that. Blame dinners that start with questions what we gonna have for dinner. Someone may morph in things they dislike. Lindsay Lohan carries a copy of the Quran, she is princess of Discord. Have you seen Satan lately? Loud neighbors should be scared by 2am loudly chanted rituals and audio tracks of animal slaughter. Sigmund Frogg is an entity that makes you less of a hypersensitive person radiating with emotional based judgementalism. The location of Jung people are secret due to privacy act. Fuck all Daath. When a fart becomes a fnord. Don't worry about a worm in the apple because you digest million of worms from cum. It's a sensitive matter asking anyone if it's reincarnated Crowley's firstborn child. They're coming and ball must luster Holy Glitter. Why do you repent no one knows. Sizzling words and grappling fingers latch onto skin. Truth lies somewhere. Lies always, as such truth is. A liar. That lies with lions of the desert. Order dogs bark while chaos cats walk. Bubbly water never comes from earth bubbly. Shaman told us everything, a light planning to overtake particles of road to Jehovas trampolines because it never tasted like sex, salty as now. We're here to destroy preppy fairytales of perfect living. Death to your illusions and fake sense of safety. We are chaos. Apathetic, narcissistic social decay. Any international kiss day becomes worlds mononucleosis day. The beast of wrongdoings is aether contemplating the laugh of the many emerging from 'peaceful cuntries reviving old tools of omnipotence. We like opinionated opinions that make us sweat. Satan Claus ate seitan daily and

transformed into SS (SeilorSaturn). Praise Jesus Christ, the actual Satan in satanism. Claus was left in Germany, cuntry of germs, gained immunity. Muscles or fat, you're still gonna die. Don't waste time looking pretty. Fuck Venusian agenda, live life! Kaos is here to interchange its doings under your behavior. Discord it today, be dual as you are. Her code name is Barbara! Never forget to use banishing rod you keep in your thongs. They are all disabled in settings. Always sacrifice orgasmic moments to Pan. Organic food is a meat substitution that actually has organs. Have you had your daily dosage of fnord? Fnordex 500mg, makes something but you don't know what until it does and it's wilder than Asian porn. Don't sip the Tea of Void, take it True as you are now. Gehennial wreckage immerses the Liabilities of Mass Revival for Gods that make you do drugs. What if Stephen Hawking voice machine is actually connected to some doom AI and He is kept shut or trying to tell us to help him. Infinity is full of endless festivals with endless DJ names that come and go finally forgotten. Never forget that you're beautiful and that usb cables may go bad with time. Symbols of Pyramid Power as servants to Great Deception. Never forget 1985, because in 1985 history was made. And you're alive because of it. In that year Time didn't bitch out for a second. Gimme one million dollars for immortality spell and I will show you that you're immortal and I'm immoral. Sad illuminati are sad. Dog food to dogs of illuminati order. Stay pretty healthy winners and lie constantly while feeding those illusions to them. Ministry of Trout Okkalt is always bestowing greater changes. Break a stone with tantric vibration. People make ghosts scary and creepy, ghosts didn't choose to look like that, accept ghosts for what they are and how they look. Normal is an urban myth. Before entering heaven you must take a shower. Key to magick is hole. If you're flirting with death so much, ask it to marry you. There is a concentration camp in our hand if you believe that similar brand interests mean you're perfect for each other. Dead flesh of illuminati power the lightbulbs. Tell to your God; Take me as you make me. Life is one giant placebo for being alive. Left hand right spunk. Occult practice is not "meow", it's Texas Chainsaw Massacre. One does not fall asleep while witch house music folder is playing at random because one may wake up to a nightmare. Don't do magick because you or your tools of trade look nice, do Magick for its ugliness. To develop ESP skills you "need" to do tai chi, yoga, new age things, To develop cooking skills, first learn how to fry eggs with your ear. Earth is the 433th most beautiful planet in Universe, no.1 place goes to Planet Hya'mya-diar-491th-Sabatarion for its beauty & simplicity. We're the Great Flood

laying down to keep VS Wondering where did IT go. When you're a chaote astronaut and you pray to Ripley for strength before possible contact with an alien form. Go out for a change. There are many CVLTs waiting for you outside in the park. In heaven there are no virgins, no strippers either. Earth is heavenly hell and hellish heaven. What is a disgrace for the Royal family? Getting a common cold.

INFINITE STORY

“But death and beauty doesn’t matter my darling... all that matters is if this piece of me is going to be giving a birth to a galaxy”

“Sometimes you’re such a romanticist, my old chap” : said Voltaire and moved into a box of chocolate, moving his baroque furniture to the event horizon of a black hole:

“My friend, last time seeing you in this eternity, I remember our non-existent past, illusion of me and you 10 years before, when we were some other people, when our cells were a childish monstrosity.”

“No time for vivid melancholy and dippy cookies, we don’t have time.”

“Oh time, our hearty enemy, destroyer of the worlds and infernal rushing onto new planes.”: he said silently disappearing from this universe : “I hope we meet again. Never.” - “Hope you suck ton of cocks there”: said someone’s shadow.

They both left each other, startled, while disappearing into nothingness, with mouths wide open in a state of shock. In a shape of a cockasuckling letter O.

RE: TO GOD

“As all-knowing being you already know what would happen if you dabbled with our will or existence. Such play would bore you to death because you know every combination of cause and effect. It is better to leave things to lowly beings and support the idea of our free will. You already know what will happen with our freedom but there lies your hope. Hope that we will somehow surprise your omnipotence and dismantle you as the all-knowing God, finally freeing ourselves from your role of Watcher. Maybe you’re the one who seeks freedom, because you’re dying from boredom.”

“I don’t understand goddamit, you just paid me for sex!” - said Jackie while stepping on the train: "Between omnipotency and good potency I choose the latter.“

"Don't be so hard on me!": he screamed angrily while holding a bag full of erect bananas.

Distant evening fog carried her bad try at French: “Au reservoirrrrr....”

THE N.N. CULT

There is a cult growing in the cities and entity forsaken places, planning to release the most mischievous things that ordinary mind can't consume. The occult scene is trembling. "They" have been harnessing more and more power from the most known but yet easily overlooked, unused primal source. Those who know them, silently whisper in the shadows, mentioning them as the N.N. cult. Behind cryptic initials stand mysterious yet strangely familiar words. We are presenting you all the secrets of the "N.N.", "NotNow" cult.

N.N. cult members announced cults founding date at *the beginning of time* because its force comes from having the existence of time dimension in this reality while they're only ones using it as a power source. They call themselves the 4th force of the Reality and consider it as the most powerful force in the Universe. Enslaving the enslavement of Time that dominates all over us. We cannot escape its ultimatum.

Being an N.N. cult member is not an easy feat. Most of the time when they wanna perform a ritual for good, they meet the strange synchronicity of modern society, the *NotNow paradox*. What is this so called *NotNow Paradox* you may say? We would explain it in a fuller manner but not now, we do not have enough time. Oh, snap!

Before the actual organization of the cult the magickians were annoyed by the fact that they just don't have enough time for obscure studies, performing rituals and experiencing higher meaning of life. The evil colorful richness of urban life takes the toll on a 24 hour radius which drags individual into pointless day-to-day ordinary living "rituals", consuming their precious time. From "seriously important" social network feeds, dumbing information sources, famous people this-or-that, to reality role games known as feeding your walking corpse and enduring 9-to-5 or 9-to-forever jobs to get some money. Yes, the time goes, slips, escapes and you're left in a rush. Where did the magick of life and beauty of *just living* has gone to?

Finally at night you're out and ready to worship occult forces and perform wonders at a local Mexican restaurant. Your best friend is speaking about how he would like to curse his ex girlfriend that gave him lips cancer by overusing Chinese makeup products. You immediately take out candles, herbs, enchanted circles on the

table, but then, the time is up! Someone is sleepy, bar is closing, wind may become hurricane soon, actors get distracted by notifications on the smartphones, you have to wake up early tomorrow for work, and you're all a thirty year old geezers and already tired at 9pm.

Oh well you will do it next time, because NotNow, it is not okay to have an urgent demon banishing ritual in the elevator, in front of 9 people already crossing the maximum weight limit. Sad magickian slowly returns all the magickal items back into the black bag of doom, sobbing and weeping quietly to himself.

The N.N. cult recognizes the power of NotNow and decides to use it anytime the NotNow synchronicity emerges. Their plan is to hex the whole world to fall upon the NotNow paradox and experience the dominion of just not having enough time for anything. In this utopia nothing gets done and nothing is moving because there is no time for it. Not now shifts from ashes as a looping imperative, under the strict machinations of one true dictator, Time.

N.N. cult admits the entropy or continuous degradation and worships it by doing nothing when something must be done.

The rituals are performed if they actually find time, but they don't perform it fully due not having enough time. Usually they save it on a queue list or reserve a ritual ticket in their local coven. The rest of the ritual is done next time along with the first half of the new ritual. If someone says **Not Now!** during the ritual, some processes or steps are skipped. Sometimes people go home without further banishment so the next morning their caring moms urge them to vacuum their rooms.

More information about this cult will surely emerge in the future when our journalist comes back, from the abyss of time.

The 2045

With the power of magick we travel to the Future.

People started using animal and insect imitations to restore the balance in nature due to effects of cancerous humanity, global warming and species extinction. The imitations are dropped off by planes across the lands, bringing back the meaning of food chain and thus, regaining what's been lost during past centuries. A rare animal named *Contractus Speculatis* soon reduced to a few numbers of zero, forced scientists and nature saving enthusiasts to take the last specimens to laboratory for a 3D printing session. Ten millions of copies have been spreaded all over Europe to bring peace among the species who feed off *Contractus*. With their durable form, symbiosis is back where it belongs. Now an ordinary walk in the park can help your dog train its jaw by chewing newfound, always present, *Contractus Speculatis*. But it doesn't end up there. Now toddlers can move their faces away from attractive wildlife pictures on their smartphone screens and finally see that beautiful green patterned common lizard in their yards too. Every animal is back in town. People are amazed how all these animals are of a peaceful kind and don't disturb the neighborhoods by mating noises in the late hours. Why we were against the nature in the first place?

X

Across the globe governments are applying the new rule of forced genetic therapy for better taste buds aimed at scientists. Over the years scientists claimed that GMO food is better in taste. Sorrowful people fought hard to prove that it actually isn't. Watery, bleak and sometimes strangely tasting GMO food enraged the customers across the globe. Many social questions arose. New generations of teenagers grew up never knowing the real taste of apples, tomatoes and strawberries. The solution was to enhance the scientists taste buds so they can finally objectively evaluate the taste of new laboratory grown GMO inventions. Humanity will still have to wait for the change to take effect, while consuming empty starchy tasting fruits and vegetables, eating something they think they love, following the distant memory of taste from long lost childhood, of their grandparents.

Endless turmoil between Illusions of Order and Creations of Disorder.

Melancholy for the Universe radiates within.

Being cries upon understanding.

Love for the everything.

Tides of birth.

Tides of death.

Saddest stories embracing all kinds of love.

Together will endure until the end of the World.

